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Queen of May.

BY W. D. SCHWEITZER.

HAIL Queen of May!
 To thee we pray,
 Hail full of grace! We chant thy praise.
 We crown with flowers
 Of May's own dowers
 Thy lovely altars, and sing sweet psalters.
 Hail Mary full of grace!

 Hail Queen of May!
 God's brightest ray.
 Thy hands unfold, spend grace untold.
 O do stoop low
 To us in woe.
 At thy Son's bar, plead Heaven's Star.
 Hail Mary full of grace!

 Hail Queen of May!
 Man's safest bay,
 O harb'r our ships, from weary trips.
 Thy praise to chant
 Throughout the land
 Us love impart, sweet Mother-heart.
 Hail Mary full of grace!

 Hail Queen of May!
 Our hearts allay.
 In God thou liv'st, sweet joy thou giv'st.
 Madonna hail,
 With thee we sail
 O'er flowry earth, to breath thy mirth.
 Hail Mary full of grace!

Hail Queen of May!
 Thy joyful lay,
 This hymn so sweet, we e'er repeat,
 With Heaven's Choir,
 At heart's desire,
 Immaculate! "Magnificat."
 Hail Mary full of grace!

Hail Queen of May!
 A sweet bouquet
 We send to thee, most lovingly,
 With birds that sing
 Their notes on wing,
 To thee, Queen Fair, of kindness rare.
 Hail Mary full of grace!

Catholics In English Literature.

II.

WITH the dawn of the nineteenth century was born a more tolerant spirit in the world at large and in England in particular. In the early years of this century Catholic emancipation was secured; Catholic Ireland adopted the English language and furnished many of the brightest lights that adorn the pages of English Literature.

The name of Thomas Moore stands at the head of the list. "The sweet son of song" poured forth his exquisite melodies, put the ancient ballads of Ireland into English verse, and by the charming beauty of his songs, took possession of all hearts. Moore is dis-

tinguished for his prose as well as for his poetry. His principal fame as a poet rests upon his "Irish Melodies." His well known work, "Lalla Rookh," contains a number of poetic legends connected by a story told in prose, in such a manner as to form an interesting tale. "The Travels of an Irish Gentleman in search of a Religion" will be popular and instructive as long as Protestantism lasts. The "Tale of the Epicurean" is one of the most elegant specimens of prose composition in the English language. Moore has written many works, and is justly considered to be one of the greatest poets of the nineteenth century.

Gerald Griffin is a name that is dear to every Catholic heart. He is both a novelist and a poet. At the age of thirty-five when the world offered its most enticing gifts, and when he had already attained great distinction as a writer, he became a Christian Brother. "The Collegians" is the best of his novels, and "A Sister of Charity" is perhaps his best poem.

John Banim, an intimate friend of Griffin, was like him a distinguished novelist. He has also gained great fame as a dramatist, his chief play being "Damon and Pythias." His brother Michael Banim was also noted as a novelist, having written "Father Connell," a stirring tale of the penal days; "The Ghost Hunter"; "The Croppy" and several other similar works.

Wm. Carlton, the author of "Willie Reilly" belongs to the same school and is one of the most widely read novelists of this century. The struggle for emancipation, as might naturally be expected, exerted a great influence on the literature of the first part of this century. O'Connell was the grand central figure in this great struggle. But it is as the greatest of modern orators and champions of Liberty, that he is chiefly remembered. Wendell Philips, in his oration on the centenary of O'Connell's birth gives an estimate of his ability in these words: "I have heard all the grand and majestic orators of America who are singularly famed the

world over; I know what was the majesty of Webster; I know what it was to melt under the magnetism of Clay; I have seen eloquence in the iron logic of Calhoun; but all these together never surpassed, and no one of them ever equalled, the great Irishman, Daniel O'Connell."

Richard Lalor Sheil, O'Connell's friend and compatriot, besides having won distinction as an orator, wrote an interesting biographical work, "Sketches of the Irish Bar."

The laity were not alone in the great battle for freedom. The able pens of Doyle and McHale rendered valuable service to the cause of the patriots. Their most important literary works consist of letters written at different times on various subjects. Archbishop McHale was also one of the best Gaelic scholars of the nineteenth century, and translated many classics into his native tongue.

A full account of the life and works of Dr. Doyle is found in Fitzpatrick's "Life and Times of Bishop Doyle." The work is one of the best biographies in the English language and places its author in the front rank of biographers.

Ireland has also produced many other illustrious clergymen who have left their influence on English literature. Their names are not found in ordinary text books on this subject, although their works are familiar to millions of readers,—but they are equally unknown to other millions who imagine in their placid self-sufficiency that they know every thing worth knowing in the vast domain of letters. Perhaps the most conspicuous of these is the renowned Father Burke. His sermons won for him from Pius IX., the title of "Prince of Preachers." He gained a wide reputation as a lecturer and proved himself to be a better historian than Froude.

Rev. Dr. Lanigan, author of "The Ecclesiastical History of Ireland," was one of the most distinguished Irish writers of the early part of the present century.

Rev. John O'Hanlon, styled "The Irish

Alban Butler," is the author of "The Lives of the Irish Saints."

Dr. Cahill; Rev. C. P. Meehan; Rev. Francis Mahony, known as "Father Proute"; Bishop Murray, Father Murray, Rev. Gerald Molloy, Rev. J. Moriarty, and Rev. Dr. O'Reilly, have gained honorable places for themselves in various fields of literature.

Eugene O'Curry and John O'Donovan, two of the most celebrated scholars and antiquarians of the present century, have rendered an immense service to education. O'Donovan's most valuable work is the translation of "The Annals of the Four Masters" with copious notes on the same.

O'Curry, who was a student to the day of his death, wrote much during his busy life and gave to the world "Lectures on the Life, Manners, and Customs of the Ancient Irish," his last work, at the age of sixty-six years.

Other writers who have done much towards enriching our historical literature, besides having contributed much to several other branches as well, are Justin McCarthy, John F. Maguire, J. C. O'Callaghan, Alexander M. Sullivan and Charles Gavan Duffy.

As much, however, as we may admire Ireland's prose writers, it is principally her poets that win still more our affections. As we said before it is Moore, the poet and sweet singer, who holds such a high place among English writers. Some of the other Catholic poets of the Emerald Isle who have not yet been mentioned, are James Clarence Mangan; Richard Dalton Williams; Denis Florence McCarthy; and Aubrey De Vere.

Mangan was the most gifted poet of the "Young Ireland Party" and besides his poetical writings he made translations from many foreign languages.

Williams was the friend and associate of Mangan and was pre-eminently the poet of the beautiful. His poem "The Dying Girl" is considered one of the purest gems in English literature.

Denis Florence McCarthy, "The Poet Laureate of Ireland", has written a great number of original poems of high merit, but his principal claim to immortality rests

upon his translation of the dramatical works of the Spanish poet Calderon, "the largest amount of translated verse by any one author that has ever appeared in English."

Aubrey De Vere is the greatest living poet of Ireland, perhaps the greatest that writes in the English language. Be it said to the credit of our times that he is read and admired by Protestants as well as by Catholics. Besides his poems he has written several dramas, "Alexander the Great" and "St. Thomas of Canterbury" being the most noted. De Vere is also a prolific prose writer.

Although Irishmen have contributed such an immense amount of Catholic works to the literature of England they have not by any means been the only or the principal workers in this field of labor. This century has produced a large number of English Catholic writers of the highest merit.

About the time that Moore was giving out his best works, the greatest of English historians was laboring on his masterpiece, "Lingard's History of England." One of my Protestant friends said to me some time ago: "It makes quite a difference when one is reading history whether one reads a Catholic or a Protestant author. Each of them looks at facts through different spectacles." We often hear such sentiments expressed when discussing historical subjects and we acknowledge their truth in regard to many authors, both Catholic and Protestant. But with Lingard this is not the case. He is a historian fair and just. His truthfulness is admitted by every unprejudiced critic whom we have read.

To one who may have tasted in his early years of the poison drops found in "Dickens Child's History of England" sweetened as they are by the genius of their author; or who in his later years read such writers as Hume and Froude, that delight in misrepresenting our Holy Church; or who perused Green's History of the English People, in which he sees an apparant disposition of the author to be fair and honest, but in which he only too plainly perceives either an ignorance unpardonable in a historian or an incapacity

for understanding things Catholic as they really are, it is a pleasure, not only for a Catholic but for any fair-minded man, to turn to Dr. Lingard's history.

Dr. John Milner, who died in the early part of the century, is another Catholic divine that deserves to be remembered by every Catholic. His best known work is his "End of Religious Controversy."

Charles Butler, a nephew of Alban Butler, was also distinguished as a writer in the early part of this century.

Cardinal Wiseman, the author of the well known novel "Fabiola," was one of the most accomplished scholars of this century. Fabiola may be considered as the first work in a new field of literature. Besides this he wrote essays on various subjects: "Recollections of the last Four Popes," "Lectures on the Principal Doctrines and Practices of the Catholic Church," and "Lectures on the Connection between Science and Revealed Religion."

But if we admire Cardinal Wiseman there is another English Cardinal who even claims more of our admiration, Cardinal Newman.

We can hardly refrain from dwelling at length on the noble character of this exemplary man, but if we should say all that may be said of him or of the other English Catholic writers, it would make this article much too long, and thereby miss its purpose. All that can be done here is to mention the names of the most prominent writers, and a few of their best works.

The history of Cardinal Newman's conversion from Anglicanism is familiar to every one. Although the best work of his life was done after he entered the Church, still the two or three years that intervened between his resignation from the Episcopalian ministry and his entrance into the Catholic Church is a time of peculiar and absorbing interest. We can well imagine the emotions, the inward struggles, he had before he severed himself completely from the church of his youth and young manhood, to join that one which his matured reason told him contained the whole truth, that was the one

true fold; before he was finally able to sing: "Lead, kindly Light, Lead Thou me on." Many others followed his example and joined the church, and it is truly gratifying to observe even to-day the number that follow the light that is given to everyone in sufficiency, and unite themselves with the unchanged and unchangeable Church of Christ.

Cardinal Newman's works comprise thirty-six volumes in all; the principal of which are "Apologia," "Grammar of Assent," "Idea of a University," "Callista," and several poems.

His masterly style, combining as it does in the highest degree, grace, strength, beauty and simplicity, places him among the most eminent prose writers of this century. Anyone who is unable to obtain his complete works may form an opinion of his style by reading "Characteristics from the Writings of John Henry Newman," a handy volume by a competent man, W. S. Lilly, and containing choice selections from Newman's works.

Another name that we often hear associated with Newman's is that of Cardinal Manning. He was also a convert from the established church of England. When Manning abandoned Anglicanism he was forty-three years old, had already attained great dignity, and the way was open to him to the highest preferments in the English Church; but he willingly surrendered every consideration, all his honors and emoluments, to follow his convictions. Six years afterwards he became a Catholic priest and ministered to the poor of London till he was made Archbishop of West Minster upon the death of Cardinal Wiseman, and was finally elevated to the dignity of Cardinal. While not ranking as a writer so high as Newman, he was nevertheless master of a polished and artistic prose style. His principal works are, "Miscellanies," "Lectures on the Four Chief Evils of the Day," "The True Story of the Vatican Council," "The Vatican Decrees in their Bearing on Civil Allegiance" and "Sermons."

Another of the many distinguished scholars who left the Established Church to join

the old Faith of England was the gentle, lovable and saintly Father Faber. He has written a great number of devotional works on various subjects. They are not the dull, dry rehearsals which are so often met with, that disgust where they should elevate, but actually do what he himself desired when he said: "I want to make piety bright and happy." His principal works are his poems and hymns, and a great many prose works the best known of which are "All for Jesus" and "The Creator and the Creature."

But all the eminent men who left the Episcopalian church and ministry to embrace Catholicity did not become priests. Dr. Thomas W. M. Marshall and Thomas W. Allies are two of these distinguished converts that have attained distinction as authors. Dr. Marshall confined himself exclusively to religious themes, his principal works being "Christian Missions," "Sketches of the Reformation," "My Clerical Friends," and "The Church Defence."

Mr. Allies' writings are nearly all of the historical order and show that the writer is a pains-taking student and possesses a penetrating mind.

But the beauties and truths of our Holy Church have not attracted only the theologians and philosophers. Gentle, loving, trusting women have also been drawn to her by God's grace and found in her bosom a calm rest and in her teachings a true explanation of the mission of woman.

Of course literature can claim only a few of these noble souls, and of those it does claim, the most prominent, not for rough, ostentatious living or public displays of themselves, but for the merits of their works, are Lady Georgiana Fullerton and Miss Adelaide Ann Procter.

Miss Procter's poems have been compared by a late critic with those of Longfellow; in their sweetness of melody and gentleness of feeling they are very similar to those of the American bard.

Lady Fullerton's writings consist principally of novels, the kind of novels that make

us better for having read them. Her best works are: "Too strange not to be true;" "Ellen Middleton;" "Constance Sherwood;" "Lady Bird;" and "Mrs. Gerald's Niece."

Catholics are now represented in every field of literature. Thus in science, where infidelity for a short time made such rapid strides, we find St. George Mivart, by his Christian pen, correcting and guiding those who were deviating from the truth. He was to England what Father Zahm is to America.

Thomas Arnold has given us one of the best treatises we have on English Literature, besides other works of an educational nature.

John Walker, C. F. Devas, and Father Harper have also written ably on various lines of educational work. Archbishop Vaughan and Kenelm H. Digby have contributed largely to religious literature.

Other writers of importance not yet mentioned are Ward, Meynells, Thompson, Lady Herbert of Lea, and Coventry Patmore. Father Hedges, in an article on Patmore in the Catholic Reading Circle Review of Aug. '94, says of him, "that no living Catholic writer is more worthy of close study as a model of literary excellence than he."

The mere mention of the names of these many able Catholic writers may serve to show us the influence Catholicity has had on English literature, even if we were to consider only the Catholics of Great Britain without taking into account the vast number of American Catholic authors to whom we can lay claim. Well may Walter Lecky say: "From the days of Dryden and Pope to our times this noble stream of Catholic thought, despite untold rebuffs and barriers, has flowed on and bids fair in no distant future to widen its current. It flows on in the great historical works of Lingard, whose great worth is not yet known, in the inquiring studies of Gasquet, in the immortal prose of Newman, in the penetrating and logical brilliancy of Brownson, Ward, Barry and Lilly, in the meditative poetry of De Vere, in the rich suggestiveness of Coventry Patmore, surely we have much right to a vast

share of English thought, surely in England's intellectual hall we can commune with not a few of its builders."

JOHN F. COGAN.

Early Anglo-Saxon Poetry.

A BALLAD EPIC AND A BIBLE EPIC.

IN the infancy of a literature we almost invariably find the earliest productions consisting of poetry. This is accounted for by the fact that prose is of later growth than poetry. "Prose is the form," says a certain writer, "in which cultivated reason and calm judgment best find expression; and it attains perfection only in the more mature stages of language and civilization."

The barrenness of language in its origin makes it necessary to use words in a figurative sense; while imagination, then more vivid than in subsequent ages, gives a decided preference to terms so employed. New objects strongly impress rude minds; hence bold, picturesque, and metaphorical allusions to material objects abound with them. Thus while figures and language are coeval, poetry, which is but the language of passion and imagination clad in figurative words, is naturally born with both as is evinced in the early traditions of tribes and nations first handed down through poems and ballad songs. So also the first literary productions of the Anglo-Saxons were poems and songs. Those hardy warriors could not give vent to their bellicose enthusiasm in calm and dignified prose; they needed an extraordinary speech to express their vehement sensations.

The oldest monuments of Anglo-Saxon literature are the religious poems of Caedmon, and the poems of Beowulf, one of the greatest literary curiosities in existence. The former may be classed under the heading, bible epic; the latter may be called—ballad epic. The poem of Beowulf, so called after its hero, Beowulf, is evidently a pagan production, though some parts of it bear marks of a Christian revision. Although

we are not in possession of the entire poem, the remnant suffices to show the poetic genius of the race. We can glean from it the manners and sentiments of the Anglo-Saxons in those ages of depredation. The tenor of the poem indicates that the people were hero-worshippers, that they lived to war and gloried in battle. Indeed, personal energy was the only means man could resort to for the acquisition over his companions, and that energy was exercised in the performance of exploits of valor and prowess. The entire Anglo-Saxon race is portrayed in the grand epic of Beowulf. Physical strength is personified in the hero; he was successful in all his encounters. In the combat with his enemy he seized upon him, and,

The foul wretch awaited the mortal wound.

A mighty gash was evident upon his shoulder;
The sinews sprung asunder, the junctures of the
bones burst;

Success in war was given to Beowulf.

Rude as the poetry is, its hero is grand: he is so, simply by his deeds. He was ever faithful both to his prince and to the people; he imperiled his own life for the safety and well-being of others. But in the poem there is a want of a spiritualizing ideal. Nothing else could be expected from a people under the dominion of paganism. The pagan current, however, was stemmed by the introduction of Christianity. The Anglo-Saxons were, so to say, predisposed to Christianity by their dislike for a sensual and reckless mode of life, and their great inclination for the serious and sublime. They readily embraced Christianity, the influence of which not only softened the harsher features of their origin, but also gave a religious character to their poetry. Many Christian poems of those times are still extant.

Every student of English literature is familiar with the author of those religious poems. It is Caedmon, the monk of Whitby, England's first great Christian poet, the Father of Anglo-Saxon song. Venerable Bede tells us that Caedmon did not learn the art of poetry from men, but from God.

Cædmon was, no doubt, singled out by Divine Providence as an agent to aid in Christianizing the Anglo-Saxons, and to refine their uncouth natures; for they were weighed down for centuries by ignorance and mental inactivity; they knew only the use of the instruments of war, and almost daily witnessed the scenes of war and blood-shed. It was a great and noble task; divine assistance was necessary. In response to the Divine command, Caedmon wrote on a sublime subject — the word of God. He versified great portions of the Holy writ; he sang in melodious strains of the terrors of the day of judgment, of the origin of man, of Satan's revolt and of Paradise lost, of the incarnation, passion, resurrection, and ascension of Christ, etc." Thus he begins the song of the creation:

'Now we ought to praise the Lord of heaven,
The power of the Creator, and his skill,
The deeds of the Father of glory.

His verses are musical, flowing, and sublime. Figures abound in them. In the description of the deluge, the ark is designated by an abundance of poetical names: 'The floating house, the greatest of floating chambers, the great sea-chest', and many more.—The submersion of Pharaoh's army is vividly represented:

'The folk was affrighted,
The flood dread seized on
Their sad souls . . .'

In the following passage, Caedmon brings his epic to a climax:

'Ocean raged,
Drew itself up on high,
The storms rose,
The corpses rolled. . .'

In fine, Caedmon's poems exercised a mighty influence upon the people of his time. They were taught to appreciate the Sacred Scriptures; the eternal truths were brought home to them in their vernacular tongue in language calculated to suit their taste, namely, in epic form. The influence of the bible epic extended to subsequent ages: it stimulated the great Milton to compose the greatest epic in our language.

Such are the two first literary productions of the Anglo-Saxon language, which forms the basis of our English. They give us a keen insight into the conditions of those times. They are a substitute for a history. They are pictures in which we contemplate the nation itself, and the picture is a moral one.

NICHOLAS GRIEVE.

Corpus Christi at My Home.

(A Class Specimen.)

"Quantum potes, tantum aude,
Quia major omni laude
Nec laudare sufficis."

"Attempt the arduous theme, ascend as high
As soaring thoughts, or wings of faith can fly;
The wonder, then, above all praise, confess
Immensely greater, than thou canst express."

It is on the feast of Corpus Christi that all the world comes forth to honor and welcome the Real Presence of the King of Kings, in thanksgiving for His graces, and in humble reparation for the insults, scorn, and contumely which unbelief with tireless persistence daily offers Him in the Sacrament Divine. Among the many feasts the Catholic Church celebrates, Corpus Christi is reckoned as one of the foremost; it is essentially a feast of triumph, says Father Faber, of triumph rather than of joy, a day of power, of fearlessness, of public profession of faith, especially in places where the Corpus Christi solemnity is enhanced by a procession.

A Corpus Christi procession is something sublime, something holy and awe-inspiring and the feeling of a devout Christian, when attending such a procession, cannot be expressed in words. No trouble is too great, no pains are spared by the members of such a happy parish to have their church, altars, and houses decorated most beautifully.

For several days before the arrival of the blessed day, children can be seen gathering flowers in the fields and meadows. On the day previous, the passer by will observe that preparations are being made for some most important event, for crews of women are

wreathing festoons, while men are erecting triumphal arches at every bent of the street. Wagons laden with little trees stop before every house to supply the respective owner with a sufficient number of trees and evergreens which are to be planted the next morning along the streets through which the procession is to pass. In the evening immediately after the Angelus-bell has sounded from the church-tower, all the bells fill the air with their notes of joy and gladness for a full half-hour and the thunders of six huge cannons are heard re-echoing from the neighboring hills.—At an early hour on the morning of the great feast the whole air peals again with the sweet and melodious strains of the church bells, nor will you fail to hear the booming of the deep-voiced cannons on the adjacent hill-tops ushering in the day to be devoted to God in the Sacrament of Love. Soon you behold the streets crowded with men placing ladders against the buildings, whilst women reach to them garlands, taken from the gardens and still moistened with heavenly dew, to be suspended from the houses—pictures are placed between the wreaths—in fact, the shops and all the private dwellings along the line of march are adorned with trees and evergreens.

Now the mothers and maidens view the work with critical eyes and call attention to necessary corrections and improvements to be made. But the work is not to cease here. Women bring from their homes tables covered with fine white linen, upon which statues, candles, and bouquets are placed so that the whole has the appearance of an altar. And what a pious rivalry among the different families for the erection of the temporary altars, where the procession is to halt; all are anxious to contribute the rarest and most beautiful of their ornaments. As soon as the bells call the faithful for divine service, all repair to the church, where they find the Sanctuary like a garden of the lavish East blooming with rare exotic flowers and countless lights upon the altars blazing like the sun at glorious midday. Solemn High

Mass is now celebrated; hence, not alone with outward form and imposing ceremony is the day observed, but with unuttered prayer and secret uplifting of heart and soul as well. Immediately after Mass the procession of the Adorable Sacrament is started. The vanguard is formed of a bright-eyed army of school children having in their midst a small statue of the Divine Child borne on the tender shoulders of four boys. Under what sweet burden these dear little fellows are proudly marching on, how sweet is the countenance of the Holy Infant, as if it were saying: "It is my delight to be with the children of men." Following the youthful host come the young men with the statue of St. Aloysius and two white silken banners waving in the breeze; then a double file of young ladies bearing the statue of the "Immaculate", the Virgin of Virgins together with four blue silken banners gaily fluttering in the air. Now follow a military band and a well-trained choir rendering alternately the ravishing music of the day; now come into view like angels walking before the Lamb throngs of little girls, sweetly decked in white and childhood's innocence, strewing flowers in His path who is ere long to follow. And indeed, behold a number of Altar-boys whose faces glow with joy and holy pride, carrying banners of various colors, lighted tapers, bells, and censers, from which the smoke of incense rolls and rises in translucent volumes filling the air with sweetest fragrance. And now appears, under a magnificent canopy, the priest advancing at slow pace bearing in his hands the Holy Eucharist, the Holiest of Holy. Behind the Blessed Sacrament, closing the procession, walk the good old men and women, whose piety never permits any thought of bodily fatigue to deter them from doing public homage to their Savior. But scarcely have the last ones left the church when the procession halts, for the priest has arrived at the first open-air altar, upon which he places the Blessed Sacrament and turning to the people he reads or sings a Gospel. Now all

prayer, song, and music cease, there reigns only a majestic silence, like that of the vast ocean in a moment of calm, and at the faint tinkle of the acolyte's bell, all kneel to receive the benediction of the Blessed Sacrament: meanwhile, the large bell with a few deep and solemn tolls and the roar of cannon announces to all creation that its Maker is blessing it. After this all rise and the procession moves slowly forward to the second, third, and fourth altar, at all of which the aforesaid ceremonies are repeated. On returning to the church all join in the solemn soul-stirring hymn: "Te Deum." At every return of this heart-uplifting feast my mind wanders back to the land of the "Black Forest" where I loved to join in one of those beautiful processions.

EUSEBIUS WALTER.

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EDITORIAL.

The April number of THE COLLEGIAN is a specimen of a paper lacking previous correction of the proofs—the printer's mistake, we are sorry to say. Our friends will please pardon therefore the misprints, misplacements, and the misarrangements of the preceding number. We are aware that by permitting such glaring blunders and mistakes to appear in a college journal, the paper can become as powerful a weapon for evil as it can be an instrument for good.

When Father Wiechman in his masterly oration on Military Day very fittingly remarked that the spirit of toleration best prevails where the G. A. R. Post is the strongest, his sentiments were loudly echoed by the Grand Army men present in a body. And indeed, a better picture of true and common loyalty and patriotism for our country, irrespective of creed and race, can nowhere be found than in a gathering of our veteran soldiers. Outside of their ranks, who will then presume to make against us an accusation of disloyalty to our flag?

The name "Military Day" might seem objectionable or at least open to criticism in the calendar of college festivities in this country, if meant to be the wording for a display of skill and deftness in the use of instruments of warfare as such. But this seeming impropriety soon disappears when the term is understood to imply a series of exercises in the art of calisthenics and fancy parading for the physical welfare and improvement of the young man. Under such conditions the instruments themselves are no more calculated to inspire warlike sentiments, than are Indian or swinging clubs adapted to suggest savage feelings under similar circumstances. The aptness of the above exercises to inculcate prompt obedience, precise order, a portly bearing, and a manly character can not be called into question, as was gloriously proved and admitted by all in our Military Day celebration. The behavior and carriage of the young cadets were truly praiseworthy, while the boys in blue marching and going through the manual of arms in accord with the music of the band was a sight highly æsthetic and an object of universal admiration.

Garcia Moreno, the drama presented in the evening of Military Day in the College Auditorium was well received by an appreciative audience. The action of the play centres, of course, around Garcia Moreno, who was assassinated in Ecuador on the eve of his third inaugural to the presidency of that State in August 1875. The martyred presi-

dent is presented in the light of a great statesman, a father of his country, an illustrious son of Holy Church, and Pio Nono's friend in need. Whether in the senate, or among his people, or on the battle field, or in the homes of misery, or in the workshop of the laboring class, or at home instructing, he is set forth as a model man. Its many-sided phases are quite a feature of the play, which, while it abounds in wholesome instruction, is not devoid of some soul-stirring incidents. The play is based on historical facts and comes from the able pen of Father A. Guggenberger, S. J., professor at St. Canisius College, Buffalo, N. Y. Owing to the great number of persons enlisted, the cast of players could not be made a very select one, though all engaged endeavored to do their utmost. The blank verse in which the play is written proved to be shackles for some and thus prevented a natural delivery. The stage setting with the exception of one scene was excellent, as three new sets were painted for the occasion by Father Paulinus Trost and student Germain Heimburger. The play might not be suitable or acceptable for a miscellaneous audience, as it occasionally aims some strong, though truthful, shafts at masonry in South America. The C. L. S. is greatly indebted to Father Guggenberger for the use of his manuscripts and also to Father Benedict Boebner for procuring them for the society.

EXCHANGES.

We are pleased to find the journal of our neighboring college, "The Viatorian," among this month's exchanges. Although somewhat tardy in responding to our invitation, it is, nevertheless, a most welcome and valuable addition to our list. "The Viatorian" contains a number of well written articles, those on Father Ryan's Poems and Westminster Abbey being especially worthy of notice. Its local department is very interesting and ably edited.

The "St. Vincent's Journal" reaches us regularly. Its reading matter is ever pleas-

ant and entertaining. "A Glance at Spain and her possessions in the Americas" is an able article.

The April number of "The Mountaineer" has arrived at our office, and easily maintains the high standard of the journal. "A Neglected Catholic American Writer" and "Sir Walter Scott, Poet" are meritorious productions.

"The Young Eagle" contains a very good article on the renowned German epic, "The Nibelungen Lied."

We also acknowledge the receipt of the "Dial," and "The St. Mary's Sentinel" which have just arrived as we are about to send in the copy of THE COLLEGIAN to the printer.

MILITARY DAY.

THE eighth of May has passed and the long expected Military Day is over. For weeks it had been the leading topic of conversation and the object of much work and preparation and many were the hopes and fears expressed regarding the condition of the weather on that day, for a heavy rain on the eve of last year's celebration had spoiled all the outside decorations, curtailed the program, and confined the drilling to such movements as could be given indoors; and many were inclined to predict the same fate for this year's day.

But happily it is not necessary to chronicle any such misfortune, as the weather was all that could be desired. The sun rose upon a cloudless sky and was the signal for the first number of the day's program, the firing of the morning salute; while a cool breeze served to mitigate the heat and in conjunction with the shade of the grove adjoining the campus, made everything as comfortable and convenient for the execution of the open air exercises as could be wished for by the participants and spectators alike.

The day was formally opened with a Solemn Military Mass celebrated by

the Chaplain, the Rev. M. F. Walz, C. PP. S. assisted by the Rev. Jno. Blum of Frankfort, Ind., as Deacon, the Rev. Fred. Baumgartner, C. PP. S. of Fort Recovery, Ohio, as Sub-deacon, and the Very Rev. Henry Drees Provincial of the Congregation of the Precious Blood, Master of Ceremonies. As the width of the chapel was insufficient to accommodate the entire Battalion, only its officers and one company, the Boebner Columbian Guards, were drawn up before the communion railing, the others remaining in their pews, where they saw, many of them for the first time, the ceremonies peculiar to this mass and heard the roll of the drum instead of the ringing of the bell at the elevation and communion, things of every day occurrence in the states of Europe where large standing armies are supported, but rare enough here in our country.

The Mass was the only feature in the morning, the rest of the time being spent in pleasantries and in walking over the grounds and admiring the tasty decorations by which they were set off. The most conspicuous of these were the camp with its rows of tents, its flags and a large cannon which, though its barrel was made of wood, might easily be taken for one of Uncle Sam's own; a large arch decorated with bunting and bearing the word "Welcome" over the main driveway and the speaker's stand in the grove, all of which reflect great credit upon the efficient Committee on Decoration.

Promptly at twelve o'clock the dinner bell rang and the students upon entering the refectory found not only what they had expected, a dinner in keeping with the day, but also the College orchestra, which under its director Father Clement, enlivened the dinner hour by the execution of several pieces of music, which, judging from the loud applause, must have been well received.

The hand of the Committee on Decoration was seen here too, the whole refectory being tastefully adorned with green and bunting, the arrangement of the Rev. Prefect's table being especially pretty. At about half past one o'clock the people of Rensselaer

and the surrounding country began to congregate in the grove, and a few minutes before two, the local Post G. A. R. which had received a special invitation to the exercises, was seen approaching. The whole Battalion went at once to meet them and escorted them to a place in front of the speaker's platform, the Rev. Clergy having taken their places on an elevated stand partly encircling the rostrum. Their escort duty done, the Battalion withdrew to the camp from which they soon issued, headed by the College Military Band, and went through the attractive routine of the dress parade, after which the Rev. Chaplain made a few well-chosen remarks and introduced the orator of the day, the Rev. Wiechmann of Gas City, Ind., and Chaplain of the Soldiers Home at Marion.

It is to be regretted that the Rev. Father's address cannot be given in full, for a summary cannot do justice either to his words or to the eloquence with which they were spoken. During the half hour which his oration occupied, he recalled the almost superhuman patriotism of the Revolutionary days, the bravery displayed in the subsequent struggle of 1812 and afterward in the Mexican War, and held up the Union boys during those days as worthy examples to the present generation. His words were especially touching and visibly affected the old veterans present when he spoke of the days of '61; of how all went out from home, some never to return, and fought, bled and suffered privations for their country's sake, of many an anxious mother looking in vain for a son's face in the thinned ranks as they returned home, victorious indeed but tattered and emaciated, and that the one thing that consoled her was the thought that God would not forget him who had laid his life on the altar of his country.

Speaking of Catholic patriotism, he said that none could be better, for to Catholics especially, who had tasted of the bitter cup of persecution and oppression in the Old World, was the liberty cherished by our

country most dear; that they had fought for its preservation at the side of the old veterans in front of him who had never stopped to question the faith of a brother-in-arms; and here the speaker's words were confirmed by assents and cheers from their ranks. In conclusion, he admonished the students to resent all insults to their flag as the greatest that could be offered to themselves, and as one of the best means to be able to do so should the need ever be, he urged them to avail themselves of the military training which the College affords. When the prolonged cheering which followed the oration had subsided the Band played a medley of national airs, after which the drills commenced, the Seifert Light Guards commanded by Captain Fitzpatrick coming first. This Company is composed almost entirely of recruits, some of them not yet out of knickerbockers, yet so well had they mastered their exercises that for half an hour they kept the field going through the various manuals and marches with a rapidity and accuracy that won the admiration and applause of the spectators and many well merited compliments for themselves.

The Boebner Columbian Guards, a body of picked men commonly known as the "Squad", entered the field next under command of Aide-de-Camp Eberle. The Squads' program consisted of a series of bayonet exercises and marches which were executed in a manner that would have been a credit to any military organization. One part especially is deserving of mention. This is the succession of fancy manuals and marches which had been adapted to a piece of band music called "Recollections of War". As the whole exercise was timed by the music, a slight mistake in one movement would have meant disaster to those following: but so uniform was the agreement between Band and Squad that during the twenty minutes which the piece occupied there was not the slightest confusion and the program came to an end in a climax that captivated the entire audience.

The evening entertainment was under

the auspices of the Columbian Literary Society, which presented "Garcia Moreno", a drama in five acts, based upon the administration and assassination of that president of Ecuador. The denouement of the play is held back until the last scene. The time required to change stage settings added materially to the length of the play, yet these defects were more than overbalanced by the spirit with which the students played their respective parts, and by the fine scenic effects obtained; and when the curtain went down after the last act, it marked the close of not only a successful drama, but of a successful day.

WM. D. SULLIVAN.

The Marian Sodality.

The yearly election of officers was held Sunday, May 12th, in accordance with the rules and regulations. On the foregoing Sunday, three names had been selected from which to choose a Prefect. Mr. N. Greive was elected to the Prefectship. Mr. Jas. B. Fitzpatrick and Mr. T. M. Conroy were chosen 1st and 2nd Assistant Prefects. They constituted a board to select a secretary and ten consultants. Mr. E. Vogel was chosen Secretary, and the following members to act as Consultants: Wm. Sullivan, E. Koenig, Jos. Kohne, Fr. Diefenbach, Jas. Reilly, B. Baker, G. Hartjens, J. Mayer and J. Rapp.

The flourishing condition and especially the numerical prestige of about 105 members are healthy and favorable indications for the future development of the Sodality.

T. M. CONROY.

C. L. S. NOTES.

Again another happy event has been recorded in the history of the Columbian Literary Society that spreads a veil of unblemished brightness over its beloved memory. It is the quarterly election of officers held April 18th. The following members were nominated and elected:

President,.....	JOHN F. COGAN.
Secretary,.....	EDWARD VOGEL.
Treasurer,.....	DENNIS SCHWEITZER.
Critic,.....	THOMAS CONROY.
Marshal,.....	FRANCIS MUINCH,
Executive Committee,	{ CHRISTIAN DANIEL.
	{ LAWRENCE EBERLE.
	{ EDWARD MUNGOVAN.
Editor and Librarian,	WILLIAM SULLIVAN.

After the election the following resolution was adopted: "Resolved, that the sincere thanks of the Columbian Literary Society be extended to Mrs. E. P. Hammond of Lafayette, Ind., for her donation to the society of a beautiful stamp book and pictures of the Chief Justices of the United States. The members of the C. L. S. are proud of their success in the play, Garcia Moreno, rendered on the evening of May 8th.

EDWARD VOGEL, Sec.

BASE BALL.

Old Jupiter Pluvius having frowned on the first attempt at base ball and driven the boys off the grounds by a heavy shower, the first game of the season was played the day following March 23. The two contesting teams were the "Star and Crescents," the representative nine of the north-side, and the "Eagles", the representatives of the south-side study hall. They were lined up as follows:

Star & Crescents.		Eagles.
J. Pfeifer	Pitcher	{ B. Besinger
		{ A. Cook
F. Schloer	Catcher	{ D. Joachim
		{ A. Missler
J. Fitzpatrick	1st base	L. Baker
C. Frenzer	2nd base	Joachim & Missler
F. Muinch	3rd base	A. Seimetz
E. Mungovan	S. stop	One of the pitchers
J. Reilly	L. fielder	R. Stoltz
H. Barnard	C. fielder	R. Theis
A. Schenk	R. fielder	H. Pierson

A better match could hardly be found than these two teams. Both sides were in excellent condition and both confident of victory, with an enthusiastic crowd of fellow students to cheer their respective colors. Naturally therefore the game was extremely exciting.

Capt. Pfeifer, the old reliable twirler for the boys in blue, was in perfect form and struck out 14 Reds. In fact he seemed invincible until "Bart," the sturdy pitcher of the Eagles, stepped to the plate with a look full of dogged determination and rapped out a terrific fly over the fence against the wind for three bases, scoring on the run before the catcher could get the ball. The Reds now found the ball and won the game in the eighth inning when the Blues tumbled into an exasperating case of rattle. Special features of the game were the excellent work of second baseman Joachim and a brilliant catch of a long fly by the young fielder Stolz. The score by innings is as follows:

Star and Crescents,	6 0 1 1 0 2 0 0 2-12
Eagles,	1 0 1 0 3 0 7 1 x-13

The second game of the season was played May 1 between the Star and Crescents and the "Young Americans" of the Normal Indian School. It was a listless game and was handily won by the Stars, the Americans lacking team work. Features of the game were the heavy batting of F. Muinch and a splendid catch of a hot liner by second baseman Frenzer.

The second match game for the pennant between the Star Crescents and the Eagles was played May 12. Both teams were lined up as in the first game with the exception of V. Scharf, who was replaced in the first game by A. Seimetz on account of indisposition. This was the fastest and most brilliant game played on the College diamond. The battery of the Star Crescents played again up to its standard and received excellent support up to the eighth inning, when the boys in blue again went to pieces by being rattled. Pitchers Besinger and Cook played a masterly game for the Reds with clean and sharp work by their catchers and fielders. The Eagles won this game by superior playing. Short stop Mungovan did some fast playing for the Stars in this game. The official umpire for the Star Crescents is T. M. Conroy, while G. Lutz officiated in that capacity for the Eagles.

The score of the second game:

Eagles, 2 3 0 0 0 0 1 6 0-12

Star and Crescents, 1 0 1 1 0 1 1 0 4- 9

The "Stripes" of the College played their first game with a nine of the Normal School and suffered defeat by their inferiority.

Some interesting games are looked for between the contestants for the pennant.

PERSONAL.

Master Joseph Cosh of Cincinnati, O., entered the College last month and was heartily welcomed by the young folk.

Mrs. E. P. Hammond and daughter Nina, of Lafayette, Ind. paid a delightful visit to the College last month. We were glad to welcome our generous benefactress.

Our esteemed friend and neighbor, Father J. Berg, of Remington, Ind., will sail to Europe May 23d, to visit the old homestead in Luxemburg. We wish the Rev. Father godspeed on his journey, a pleasant visit, and a happy return.

The saintly Bishop Marty of St. Cloud, Minn.; who was the guest at the Normal Indian School May 1., spent a few hours at the College. His Lordship addressed the students in some very instructive and fatherly words and imparted to all his episcopal blessing.

The following visiting friends attended the Military Day exercises: Mr. H. Cron, brother to Father Mark of the College, and his mother Mrs. Hamburger from Ohio; Mr. A. Eberle of Peru, Ind., father of Capt. Eberle; Mr. Albin A. Muinch of Mishawaka, brother of Frank Muinch and his friend Mr. J. Jacobs; Mr. Missler of Winimac, father of Albin and Gerold Missler; Master Eddie Reilly of Hammond, Ind., brother of James Reilly, Master Ed. Rumely of Laporte, Ind., and Messrs. Joseph Rachor and Joseph M. Hanna of Laporte, Ind., former students of St. Joseph's and sergeants of the S. L. G. They were most heartily welcomed by their old friends.

Nothing pleased us more than to see such a goodly number of our esteemed friends among the Rev. Clergy attend our exercises May 8th. Following are the names of the priests present: Very Rev. Henry Drees, Provincial C.P.P.S., Rev. A. Quatman of Cincinnati, O. F. Wiechman of Gas City, speaker of the day, J. Zumbulte of Lafayette, Ind., M. Gumbelte of Cedar Lake, P. J. Crosson of Crawfordsville, Ph. Guethoff of Crown Point, Chas. Romer of Delphi, J. Flach of Dyer, John Blum of Frankfort, A. Young of Garrett, H. M. Plaster of Hammond, P. Weber of Klaasville, P. F. Roche of Lafayette, J. Nussbaum of Laporte, Jno. Berg of Remington, G. M. Schramm of Reynolds, W. Berg of Schererville, M. J. Byrne of Whiting, Chas. Notheis, L. Hefe, G. Hindelang, F. Baumgartner, J. Sailer, C.P.P.S. Fathers from Ohio, and Fathers Kenk, Schunk, and Sliemers C.P.P.S. from Indiana.

COLLEGEVILLE MISCELLANY.

'Rah! for Military Day.

An unparalleled success.

Those badges were a beauty.

'Rah! for the Major, Aide-de-camp, and Captain.

Three cheers for the brave cadets and the Military band boys!

Some one wanted to know where Don Ignatio got his window curtains on the evening of May 8.

The St. Joseph's College battalion and the Military band have an invitation to assist in the city parade on Decoration day.

Collegeville has now a respectable quota of bicycle riders and the graceful wheelmen are right to the front in the movement. The new pike road is already in fine condition for the scorchers.

For many days after Easter our College Oratorium was delightfully redolent with the sweet fragrance of the beautiful Easter lily—thanks to the generous donor!

Father Stanislas's literary society recently conducted in the Rensselaer opera house a dramatical and musical entertainment, which was a large success.

Merited recognition is due to aide-de-camp Eberle, Messrs. Berberich, Frenzer, Vogel, and Mug in view of their decoration work for the Military Day celebration. Never before did Collegeville appear in such splendid attire.

A handsome and commodious grand stand has been erected in the rich foliage north of the College in such a fair position as to command a fine view out on the campus and base ball diamond, without suffering any disadvantage for serving its purpose in the grove on public occasions.

Our thanks to our indefatigable gardener, Brother Henry, for the early supply of greens. His is one of the earliest and best kept gardens to be seen and is freely admired by all.

The grand musicale given by the Military band, Orchestra, and Glee club of the College, was a great success. The program was a very select one including some of the best classical pieces.

Masters Felix Seroczynski and Edward Koenig seemed to have the lion's share of the applause in the play, Garcia Moreno. Unquestionably on account of their fine articulate delivery and their easy and natural performance.

Messrs. Cogan and Brinkman are credited with placing the first flowers of the season at the foot of the beautiful statue of our Lady in the study hall. Other devotees of the Queen of May are now following the laudable practise.

The Military band boys made their first appearance with the neat little lamps attached to their caps on the eve of Military Day in their serenade to the visiting guests.

Brother Ignatius, our faithful engineer, who diffused comfort throughout the large building dur-

ing the long winter months, has put up a new apparatus for heating water, which will relieve him of much unpleasant work during the hot season.

Improvements are being continually made in the front yard of the College. Young cedar trees now cover the whole court in symmetrical array environed all around by a double row of shade trees. The lawns look most inviting in their rich carpeting of beautiful green.

The little lake is fast becoming a centre of attraction surrounded every morning and evening by students amusing themselves catering to the fish with hook and line while others watch whole schools of bass swooping in the bread crumbs thrown to them from charitable hands.

A flock of migrating ducks readily yielded to the alluring waters of the College lake early one drizzly April morning and soon began to enjoy the comfortable element quite as much as the boys do. But the "drum-major" got his loaded stick and the "butcher" his murderous weapon and both fired on the newcomers—who quickly left the College premises, while the unlucky gamesters knew enough to get out of the rain.

Rev. Alphonse Grussi, C. P. S., has organized a Father Jogues' Literary Society at the Normal Indian School, which lately rendered a dramatical and musical program that was much appreciated and highly lauded by all present. The society will not fail towards doing much to elevate the poor natives to intellectual and moral excellence.

Our Blessed Lady's altar in the chapel is most beautifully and tastefully decorated by our zealous sacristan during this month of Mary. May devotion is conducted by one of the Rev. Professors by turns every evening at the foot of the shrine, while all the students respond to the prayers and mingle their voices with the joyful melodies of the organ in praise of the Heavenly Queen.

The recent election of C. L. S. officers gave rise to some very amusing talk among the members. The chairman and secretary at the desk will be evenly balanced in popularity: the one for his exceptional abilities; the other, for his singular beauty. The critic chances to be the official umpire of the Star Crescents, and the marshal has the best batting record in the same team. The present editor of the Columbian promised to retaliate upon his predecessor for having previously been taken into camp by him for late rising in the morning. Some interesting and amusing papers are now expected.

Gerard Hartjens, whose valuable assistance was sorely needed in the management of stage setting, willingly sacrificed his part in the play, to work unrecognized behind the curtain to make the play a success. His good work and his self-sacrificing spirit deserve grateful mention.

"Now lively boys", keep your fires aglow. A few more days of hard labor at the desk and in the class room with some more spirited games on the campus to cultivate courage for the final examinations, and we may jump into the season of sunshine, "a wiser and a better man".

Roll of Honor for Good Conduct during the entire month of April.

Messrs. J. Cogan, J. Betzner, J. Fitzpatrick, T. Conroy, J. Wechter, J. Abel, L. Eberle, J. Connelly, E. Mungovan, Wm. Sullivan, E. Vogel, L. Baker, S. Kuhnmuensch, E. Walter, G. Heimburger, F. Muinch, I. Zircher, F. Kuehnle, F. Scroczynski, J. Meyer, E. Deininger, F. Ersing, T. Saurer, P. Sailor, T. Travis, E. Ley, W. Brinkman, E. Mug, J. Pfeifer, J. Kohne, J. Dickman, C. Frenzer, W. Hordeman, C. Didier, J. Michaely.



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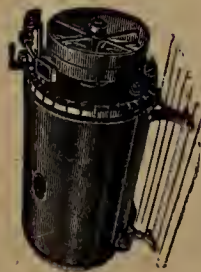
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